

THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLIC.

PUBLISHERS: GEORGE KNAFF & CO.
 Charles W. Knapp, President and General Manager.
 George L. Allen, Vice President.
 W. B. Carr, Secretary.
 Office: Corner Seventh and Olive Streets.
 (REPUBLIC BUILDING.)

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
 DAILY AND SUNDAY—SEVEN ISSUES A WEEK.
 By Mail—In Advance—Postage Prepaid.

One year.....\$2.00
 Six months.....1.25
 Three months......75
 Any three days except Sunday—one year.....1.00
 Sunday, with Magazine......50
 Special Mail Edition, Sunday......25
 Sunday Magazine......1.25

BY CARRIER—ST. LOUIS AND SUBURBS.
 Per week, daily only.....6 cents
 Per week, daily and Sunday.....11 cents

TWICE-A-WEEK ISSUE.
 Published Monday and Thursday—one year.....\$1.00
 Remit by bank draft, express money order or registered letter.

Address: THE REPUBLIC,
 St. Louis, Mo.

17 Rejected communications cannot be returned under any circumstances.

Entered in the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo., as second-class matter.

DOMESTIC POSTAGE PER COPY.
 First, second and third class.....1 cent
 Fourth, fifth and sixth class......5 cent
 Twenty-two or twenty-eight pages......3 cents

IN EUROPE.
 The Republic is on file at the following places:
 LONDON: Foreign Building, Northumberland avenue, room 7.
 PARIS: 19 Boulevard des Capucines; corner Place de l'Opera and St. Rue Cambon.
 BERLIN: Equitable Gebäude, 8 Friedrichstrasse.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
 Bell. Kinloch.
 Counting-Room.....Main 3018 A 63
 Editorial Reception-Room.....Main 3066 A 64

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1905.
 Vol. 28.....No. 57

Circulation During July.

W. B. Carr, Business Manager of The St. Louis Republic, being duly sworn, deposes that the actual number of full and complete copies of The Daily and Sunday Republic printed during the month of July, 1905, all in regular editions, was as per schedule below:

Date.	Copies.	Date.	Copies.
1.....	100,000	17.....	101,700
2.....	101,000	18.....	101,700
3.....	101,000	19.....	101,000
4.....	101,000	20.....	101,000
5.....	101,000	21.....	101,000
6.....	101,000	22.....	101,000
7.....	101,000	23.....	101,000
8.....	101,000	24.....	101,000
9.....	101,000	25.....	101,000
10.....	101,000	26.....	101,000
11.....	101,000	27.....	101,000
12.....	101,000	28.....	101,000
13.....	101,000	29.....	101,000
14.....	101,000	30.....	101,000
15.....	101,000	31.....	101,000
16.....	101,000		
Total for the month.....	3,237,651		
Less all copies spoiled in printing, left over or filed.....	60,124		
Net number distributed.....	3,177,527		
Average daily distribution.....	102,483		

And said W. B. Carr further deposes that the number of copies returned and reported unsold during the month of July was 1204 per cent.

W. B. Carr.
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of July.

W. O. SOMMERFIELD.
 My term expires July 26, 1909.

DOG DAYS.

Old Sirius, the dog-star, rises and sets with the sun. Yellow fever, pessimistic signs from Port-au-Prince, the Taggart divorce suit, the stagnation of the Panama Canal project, Taft's Philippine trip, Asiatic cholera in Prussia, Mr. Tom Atkins' ambition to be Ambassador to Mexico, a new wholesale business discovered in New York and a new Republican club started in St. Louis—these are some of the dismal evidences of the period when the world is weary.

But the episode most signally embodying the nature and spirit of the time is the inverted branch of promise suit in St. Louis County by the Honorable Adolph Kries hopes to recover \$25,000, and a dog. Old Sirius himself recognizes the character of the case, and smiles.

The lady denies that she was ever engaged to the Honorable Adolph, but admits that she loved and still loves his dog, which fact he doubtless misconstrued. Properly he unfortunately does not necessarily work both ways, especially in dog days. Loving the Honorable Adolph, one might love his dog, perhaps, but isn't the dog to be credited with any fascinations on his own account? Rejecting the Honorable Adolph, must one reject the dog, too?

Need the Honorable Adolph be reminded that the more some women see of dogs the less they think of men? (Many a wiser man would have feared to present his adored one with such a pet.) The canine contrast is a strong one; too strong, in fact, to present a lady with a dog is to invite directly the comparison.

Our sympathies go out to the Honorable Adolph, while we congratulate the dog on his better success.

ADDISONIAN.

Having no desire to dwell upon commonplace and everyday occurrences, The Republic would fain dwell on consideration its ignoring contemporary errors of English. But honesty and candor compel a confession.

We did not know that the Globe was merely indulging in Addisonian English when it used among others the following sentences Wednesday on its editorial page:

"Hundreds of thousands of votes * * * was made by it."

"There is a beauty and a rarity in life at the forks of the creek which defies and escapes analysis."

"Mr. Toomay appeared only at two points in proper person."

We thought that "hundreds of thousands of votes" were plural and that "was" was a singular verb; that "a beauty and a rarity" amounted to more than one and that "there is" and "defies" and "escapes" were singular—to say the least; and that Mr. Toomay's proper person did not fit the Globe's Latin grammar; and that all of these matters were plain assaults on the mother tongue. The Globe informs us that they are Addisonian. It overflows with confusion.

In the Globe's endeavor to attain an English style familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, it has given its days and nights to the volumes of Addison, whereas we recall only some of the elemental rules taught the very young at English-speaking schools. Eventually we began our education at the wrong end and should have taken up Addison first; then the rules would have been superfluous.

The Globe denounces the making of these "unending grammatical rules for a language, in which the noun has only one case, in which there is no gender of noun, adjective or participle and in which distinction of tense, number, person in verbs is al-

most unknown and that of voice is wholly wanting," as "simultaneous" and "at only for footers malle."

The giving of days and nights to the volumes of Addison in order to acquire an English style familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious, indeed produces the most remarkable results. Most papers are afraid to try it.

DINGLEY AND THE HOME MARKET.

About half the talk in the Reciprocity Convention coconut flows from the enlightenment Western farmers and shippers have been getting about the home-market fake of the standard advocates of Dingley tariff protection. A Minnesota delegate in that convention declared that his people were in favor of reciprocity and other modifications of Dingleyism because the tariff does not protect Minnesota interests. And it does not protect the interests of any other agricultural State.

Western farmers who have been all these years voting upon themselves heavy tribute to tariff-protected monopolies have not done so in the delusion that they were thereby excluding foreign agricultural products from competition with theirs. They are green enough, but not that green. They have voted monopoly tariff protection in the fond hope of bringing the protected factory close to their farms in order that they might sell at good advantage their farm products to the factory operators and to the other people who gather around factories in centers of manufacturing industry. They have voted, or thought they were voting, for home markets in which to sell. The home market hath been ever a magic word in the mouths of monopoly tariff spellbinders.

But for all their voting of self-taxation they have not the home markets at their doors. The plow factory and the woolen mill are not in the near-by towns. The wagon factory is operated by a big corporation in a distant city, and their planting and harvesting machinery is made by trusts somewhere away off yonder, and sold in foreign markets cheaper than to the deluded farmers who have taxed themselves in order to bring nearer a home market which keeps going further away.

Protection-gone-mad such as McKinley gave us in 1890 and Dingley made worse in 1897 is a killer of home markets such as the Republican farmers thought they were voting for.

Dingleyism is a builder and promoter of trusts, and the trusts find more profit in concentrating than in spreading their industries. Their steady policy has been to shut down the local factory and to transfer its output to the central plant, too often in a distant State; they can manufacture more cheaply in this way. And while the farmer's home market is destroyed by this drawing together of the factory operatives in remote cities, the trust, having a monopoly of everything in its line, buys its raw material from the farmer at its own prices. Thus does the tariff-made trust crush the farmer—accompanying and a-going.

Adding one injury to another the Dingley prohibitive tariff is now seen to cut the Western farmer in his foreign market by inviting retaliatory exclusion of American products. This much, at least, the Western shipper and producer have found out for certain, and in the Reciprocity Convention they pointed to the exact spot where the shoe pinches. The relief they demand concerns only the foreign market. The larger question of relief from the heavy monopoly tax they are paying for home markets which they do not get is something they are bound to get around to before long.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

At last we have the explanation of the commotion in the leaf tobacco market that was caused by the Department of Agriculture's June report of acreage in Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia. A woman did it, and Secretary Wilson is said to be waiting for her to come back to Washington from her vacation to get further particulars.

When the July report was issued, correcting the excessive figures of acreage given out in June, the false results were explained by alleging three separate and distinct errors in the June tabulations, which were discovered on expert review only after angry protests from antitrust tobacco growers. The apology offered by the department for these errors was that the June report had been made up without supervision or revision by any chief statistician or associate statistician. In other words, a report vitally affecting great commercial interests was allowed to go out as the work of some unnamed and irresponsible subordinate.

The news now is that this hitherto unidentified person is a woman clerk in the Bureau of Statistics and that the errors which made the row were mistakes in multiplication. It seems now to strike Mr. Secretary as something like a remarkable coincidence that the three errors were all on the side of increase and that they were distributed in just the right places to give excessive acreage in three fields, putting strong "bear" pressure on the market for leaf tobacco.

After resting sufficiently from her arduous labors in misrecalculation it is hoped she will tell Mr. Wilson all about it. Former Chief Statistician Hyde being in London it may not be convenient for him to explain why such a report was permitted to go out as the unreviewed work of a lady with a poor head for figures.

TOBACCO'S EXPERIENCE IN WAR.

Prime Kropotkin's "Russian Literature." "He lived through all the dreadful experiences of the defenders of Sebastopol * * * He has the right to speak of war, he knows it from within." Kropotkin's experience in the facts of war, which were obtained during the siege, became an officer of the staff, and remained with his battery in the most dangerous spots; and that, though he seems never again to have written verse, he at that time "composed, in the usual meter and language of soldiers' songs, a satirical song on which he described the blunders of the commanders which ended in the Bahkula disaster. The poem, written in an admirable popular style, could not be printed, but it spread over Russia in thousands of copies, and was widely sung, both during and immediately after the campaign. The name of the author also leaked out, but there was some uncertainty as to whether it was the author of the Sebastopol sketches or some other Tolstoy." 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